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Judge

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GILLAM

CLEVELAND'S GREAT "DRAWING CARD" IN HIS SOUTHERN TOUR.

What a pity it is for Grover that Hearts are not Trumps in Politics.

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK.

President . . . W. J. ARKELL
Vice-President . . . HARRY R. HART
Art Department . . . BERNHARD GILLAM
Editor . . . I. M. GREGORY

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Park Row, New York.

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THERE IS ANOTHER and some say a better *World*.

ALL ROADS run to Rome, and all telegraph wires run to the Gould monopoly.

WE HAVE LOST Harry Hill; but let us not be disconsolate—we still have David B.

ACTRESS POTTER reminds us of John Sherman. For instance, she has learned how to fence.

THE SMUGGLER'S BUSTLE is a bistle, and by the same token the Thustle is not the Thistle.

FANEUIL HALL is the cradle of liberty and the lacteal fountain of the naval service of the United States.

MRS. CLEVELAND makes no speeches, and verily by that token the JUDGE'S lovely candidate shall be elected.

IT USED to be said that too many Cooks spoil the broth; but they credit Frederick of Rochester with that misfortune all alone by himself.

ALL FEDERAL OFFICE-HOLDERS are expected to work for Grover from now on; but it is official orders that they mustn't make a deuced fuss about it.

THE ANARCHIST believes only in the law of force, he to exercise the force and all others who attempt to do so to be adjudged guilty of treason and shot on sight.

IT IS POSSIBLE that the president hooked his bald-headedness from the American Cyclopedia, but we rather prefer to credit it direct to that of Brother Charles A. Dana.

SOMETIMES THE PRESIDENT swears, and it is a curious fact that he uses the identical profanity originally peculiar to Thomas Ochiltree. That is not plagiarism; that is theft.

A SUSPENDED LUXURY.
GILLIGAN—"It's a shem to have Mullins's shpare voines goin' to ruin, so it is."

ONE MOMENT, Mr. George. How would it be to call Jay Gould the government and give him control of the postal as well as of the telegraph system of our beloved country?

HELLO!

They do say that William Collins Whitney wants to run for governor in 1888 and for president in 1892, and that he has the affectionate support of Grover Cleveland in that ambition. But they say also that there is a little man at Albany who can give him points in politics and beat him at any kind of game he is anxious to take part in.

IT IS SAID that Count Mitkiewicz has failed; but we must remember that he has two or three countries yet to be born in, and that he may even invent a new article of personal poesy.

THE SCIENTISTS of the newspapers have no fear of cholera now, notwithstanding the cases in quarantine; but they think it will be well to look out for the scourge next year, and perhaps four or five years thereafter. There is such a solemn warning here that we cannot forbear its reproduction.

WHY NOT HAVE JUSTICE?

Judge Ruger is an honest man; but is it legally or morally just that the taxpayers should be made to pay thousands of dollars for a technical hitch in the law which obviously does not interfere with a proper punishment of proved and convicted crime? Is the technicality of more importance than the guilt or innocence of the prisoner? There is too much law and too little justice. How would it be to insist that guilt shall be punished and innocence acquitted?

NOBODY THOUGHT your uncle Edmunds would discuss agriculture; but he will make up for his reticence with a winter lecture on the congealed scientific value of the frozen north.

IT IS BELIEVED by our governor that potatoes should be sown at the rate of a peck of seed to the half acre, but Sam Randall would distribute a full bushel over that large amount of space.

A TYPICAL ENGLISH PAUPER.

The fourth marquis of Ailesbury, having conducted himself improperly, has been ruled off the heath for life by the Jockey club, and therefore the London *Times* says it is high time to abolish hereditary office-holding as it exists in the house of lords. The conclusion reached is one that was reached long ago by thinking people the world over; but that a dishonorable act on the turf should be the means to it is one of many curious things in English politics and high life. This fellow is a brawling ruffian, a professional rake, the kind of "sport" that we call a bruiser, and whom no gentleman recognizes; with loud voice, loud collar, loud hat and loud ways like the denizens of our Baxter street; yet, had he controlled himself sufficiently to assume a virtue that belonged elsewhere, he might have remained a lawmaker and a justice-obstructor for many years to come. It is encouraging to find the London *Times* advocating the elective system for the house of lords; but how many worse though still more illustrious objects of charity there are in that body, and how long they have controlled it!

JAMES G. BENNETT will probably edit his Paris daily and his New York daily from some point about midway of the ocean, having telephone wires running from his yacht in both directions.

HER MAJESTY'S MISFORTUNE.

When the queen of hearts is the trump card there ought to be success; but there are players who could not win with it if they had a very excellent hand back of it. The JUDGE is reluctantly obliged to confess that its favorite in this game is lamentably handicapped, and can by no possibility win; but let her come to the front as the player rather than a mere card of the pack and she will take every trick and run considerably over into the next game.

SOME DAY Mr. and Mrs. Joseph R. Hawley may swing around the presidential circle too; and in that view of the case it pleases us much to observe that the general is visibly growing younger.

EMMA ABBOTT recently spoke right out in meeting, rebuking a clergyman who had abused her profession. Of course, she didn't convert his reverence—that kind of man is proof against argument; but she did convert the congregation.

THE MARYLAND REBELLION.

The Maryland Democratic revolt is quite natural. It really is not pleasant to have a government made up of professional murderers, burglars, ballot-box stuffers and cheap thieves, and the repugnance

CAUGHT AT HIS OWN GAME.

IMPECUNIOUS DUDE—"Hello! here's a find. I'll just take this old codger's silk umbrella and leave him mine. It begins to look a little seedy. Fair exchange no robbery."

SOLD DUDE—"Great Scott! Sold again. Nothing but a cover and ribs."

OLD SHARPER—"By George! I kinder thought that feller would bite. Not so bad after all."

of the bolting Democrats to that kind of rule is quite as commendable as if the federal government joined them in it. The "regulars" claim that theirs is delicacy of the extreme kind; but we recall a similar article of sensitiveness on the part of a victim of highway robbery, who submitted gracefully to the removal of all his clothes excepting his shirt, and then howled with indignation because the boys took that too. It has always seemed to us that that indignation was reasonable.

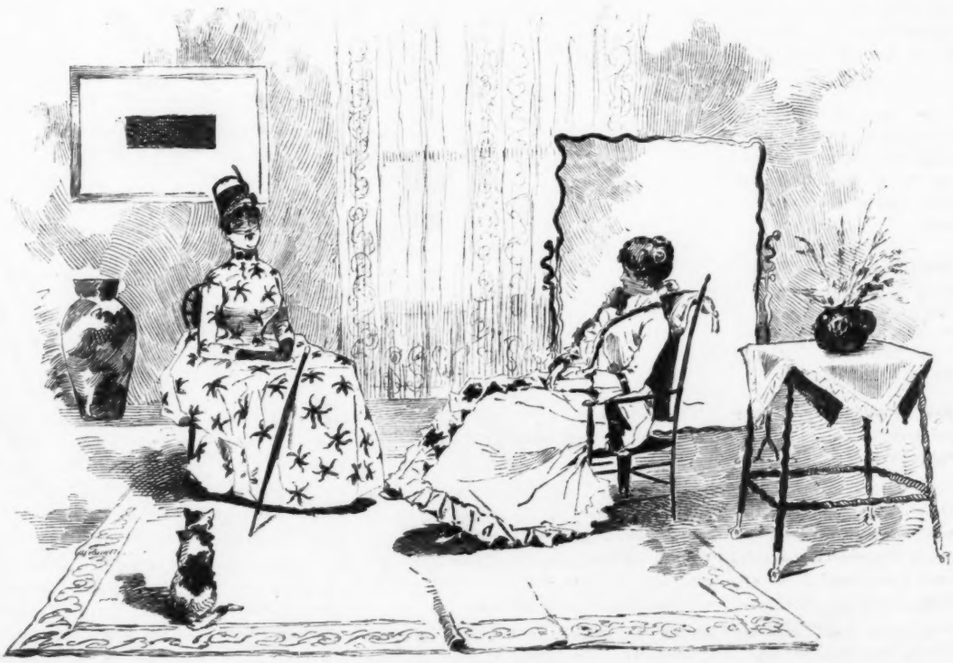
A CHICAGO WOMAN in a fit of absent-mindedness threw a hot pancake into Mrs. Cleveland's lap. The first lady looked at it critically a moment, and then remarked with the utmost severity, "Daniel, take that right back and have it buttered."

THE DEMOCRATIC TRAVELING CIRCUS.

That is a great circus. It is largely composed of opposing elements; but it affords amusement, and the spectators get their full of fun. The elephant is the most promising of his kind, and grinds music calculated to charm every Democratic ear and bring out every Democratic emotion. It is true that the performers are somewhat embarrassed, but they have long been used to that. To the average person it is difficult to exude tears when laughter is called for, or chuckles when tears are obviously expected, and the elephant that plays "Over the Water to Charlie" in a drowning scene on canvas, or "The Rocky Road to Dublin" when a matrimonial procession is thus represented, is not unctuously happy; but the Democratic circus is good for all periods and localities in any kind of weather or any misfortune of circumstance, and the music and the acrobatic part of the show go felicitously on. We have, for instance, never doubted the ability of D. B. Hill to go through the civil-service reform hoop and leave not the slightest evidence of his temporary presence within it, and if he jumps the head of the elephant and lands in the white house that will be merely further evidence of his genius as the fakir of Albany; but what is he in comparison with the Hon. Free Trade Carlisle and the ex-Hon. Horizontal Morrison, who are expected to go through the protection hoop of the always Hon. S. J. Randall?—a feat which has heretofore been attempted by only one man, and that gentleman having broken his neck in his perilous reaching of the unhospitable ground. For it is not only a great circus, but an eccentric one. It deals largely in impossibilities. It has lofty and ground tumbling, such as was never seen before. Neophytes in circusing had better let it alone—there might be accidents. To quote from the Hon. Mr. Curtis, with some variations—

> The elephant now he turns his crank,
> The organs have their say;
> That mugwump creeping under the tent
> Had better keep away.

THE REV. HUGH O. PENTECOST, follower of Henry George, who wants his salary reduced from $4,000 to $3,000 a year, is one of those tremendously logical men who, if they believed in the doctrine of immersion, would go right off and drown themselves.



THE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE.

MRS. EDISON—"You've such a pretty house, a charming husband, and lovely children, you certainly ought to be happy."
MRS. CLAMPIT—"But you don't know all, Katharine."
MRS. EDISON—"You certainly haven't a skeleton in the closet?"
MRS. CLAMPIT—"Oh, no; our cook weighs two hundred and fifty pounds."

NATURE'S SWEET RESTORER AT FAULT.

CHAMBER-MAID—"I've come to call you, sir."
JUDGE BORAX (*who has been up with the boys the night before, and isn't fully awake to the situation*)—"You'll have ter take it. I've been bluffin' a little on a bob-tail flush, ole man."

HUM OF THE COURT.

It is worth mentioning that all good shots believe in the centre-bored too.

Phœbe Couzins has been made a United States marshal with head-quarters at St. Louis. Phœbe is the best looking of the suffragists, but if the reader will observe her name he will see that she doesn't know how to spell.

The prettiest girl in Chicago weighs 300 pounds and has a hare-lip. She is worth $32,000,000.

George F. Train's most eloquent and gratifying remark—"I am going to Chicago to be shot."

The English take their defeat good-naturedly; but, after all, how doth it benefit men to tear their own hair?

The *Tribune* weeps because the water power of the falls of Niagara has not been utilized. The trouble is, there is so infernally much of it.

More than 3,000,000 glass eyes are made and sold every year. One would almost imagine this country to be a partially universal Texas.

An acrostic in praise of Cleveland, published in the Chicago *News*, involved the legend "Hurra for Blaine." Now that is one of the poems that are worth reading.

Governor Bodwell of Maine made a speech to the Maine militia as they were about starting for the Philadelphia centennial, telling them that if they would abstain from drinking while absent they would receive a certificate of good conduct on their return. The boys wept till you might have heard a pin drop, and—no more of this story will be published in these columns.

They tell of a negro who persistently passes himself off as a white man. If this individual has no more self-respect than that he ought to be repudiated by his entire race.

NOTHING PERSONAL.

VISITOR—"Mornin', sir. My name 's Braze, proprietor of Braze's cure for intemperance. I want a pictur' of a terrible example to put on my labels."
ARTIST—"Excuse me, sir, but the portrait painter is up another flight."

The Agustua *Chronicle* wants the girls to return to the simplicity of the mothers. Well, after briefly tarrying at a full-dress reception it seems to us they have.

A Hammonville (Pa.) girl eloped with a black man to get rid of a white lover. This is a species of color blindness that is becoming much too prevalent

John A. Stevens, actor and theatrical author, is in an English prison for debt. The debt was Mr. Stevens's best act and best play, and may he reap that kind of reward forevermore.

The duke of Marlborough says he will hang slips from American newspapers which pitch into him in his ancestral halls. To condense the business and give the subject at one swoop, he had better hang himself there.

Mrs. Paran Stevens was inexpressibly shocked when a woman of low character spoke in a friendly way to his grace the duke; but his grace was gentle and charitable, for he said, "My dear child, I am fully occupied; now pray, pray! go and sin no more."

THE ACME OF POLITENESS.
"Oh!"

ONLY ONE "BAR" IN KENTUCKY.

Boston hotel clerk—"Engaged in business in Louisville?"

Guest—"No, sah; I belong to the Kentucky bar."

Boston hotel clerk—"Ah, indeed! And how is the saloon business down there?"

A CAPE MAY DIVERSION.

Mrs. Gaspard—"Oh-o-o-o! We-e-e-e-e! There's a sand adder! I just saw him go in under that hammock!"

Mr. Gaspard—"I saw the little thing, and he was only about four inches long, but you certainly ought to be eminently flattered."

Mrs. Gaspard—"Flattered?"

Mr. Gaspard—"Yes. He evidently thought from the—r—r—simplicity of your bathing-dress that he might emulate the example of an ancestor of his. Did you notice whether he had an apple with him?"

"Kindly accept a loan of my wig, madam."

COULDN'T SAY ANYTHING TO THAT.

"How did you get your clothes all wet, my little boy?" asked the minister.

"Fell into the water, sir," replied little Johnny.

"So you were fishing on the Lord's day, eh?"

"No, sir; I was on my way to church"

A SPECIAL CROP.

Office boy—"Please, sir, there's a lady outside to see you, who says that she is one of the new southern authors."

Editor—"H'm! Ask her if she belongs to the *Harper* or *Lippincott* 'boom'?"

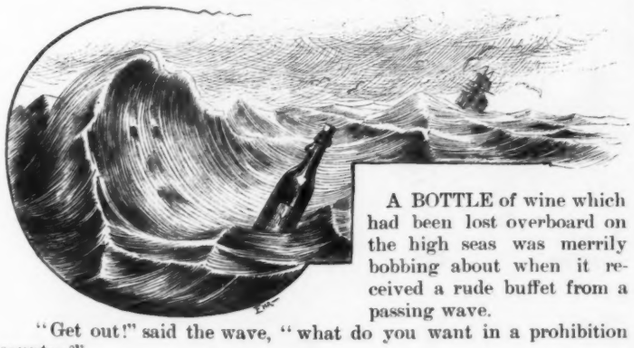
AN AID TO SOMNOLENCE.

Wife—"There, Henry, you ought to take a good rest this afternoon. Go out on the stoop and go to sleep in the hammock."

Husband—"All right; where's the *Times*?"

JUDGE'S FABLES.

THE BOTTLE AND THE WAVE.



A BOTTLE of wine which had been lost overboard on the high seas was merrily bobbing about when it received a rude buffet from a passing wave.

"Get out!" said the wave, "what do you want in a prohibition country?"

"Nonsense!" laughed the bottle, "this isn't the first time I've been in such a place."

"I've a good mind to gulp you down," growled the wave.

"That's what the other prohibitionists used to do when they got a chance," replied the bottle, "but I guess my cork secures me from you."

"We'll see about that," said the wave; and it pushed the poor bottle up against the rocky and inhospitable shores of Maine, where its life was beaten out by the breakers, and its contents poured out on the thirsty tide.

Which shows that prohibition doesn't prohibit.

A MISFORTUNE INDEED.

A druggist the other day committed a fatal error. In putting up a prescription he poisoned the patient.

When the terrible news was announced to him he tore out quite a handful of his hair and remarked:

"Well! that was unlucky! It was my best customer."

GREAT CARD.

Theatrical manager—"What is your specialty, Miss DeVere?"

Miss DeVere—"I have 10,000 chromo-portraits of myself that Anthony Comstock seized twice."

Theatrical manager—"You're engaged immediately.

A BRIGHT BOY.

"There are five gold dollars," said old Hearty to his young grandson; "one for each of your birthdays. What more could a little shaver like you wish?"

"Only that I was as old as you, grandpa," replied the young financier.

A good all 'round fit. Everybody happy.

WISE LITTLE MISS.

A young miss, age ten, whose sister had just become engaged to a physician, was seated at the supper-table with the family. There had been remarks made and opinions expressed about the M. D., when the young miss gave her opinion as follows: "I think it will be a very good thing for the doctor, as he can now leave his babies with Carrie and not give them all away to strangers." Supper was adjourned.

Money is sometimes called dust because it is so easy to blow in.
The tin can never troubles the dog with the bob tail.

WOMAN'S VOICE.

I love a low, sweet voice in woman,
It brings a balm to heart and ear;
It can more readily subdue man
Than eyes, however brightly clear.

The low, sweet voice speaks rarer, truer
Than all of beauty's charms combined;
To hear well you must come close to her—
Another charm in that I find.

Millionaire

IF thou shouldst smile on me
Then through my heart
Flashing like flame with heat and light would go
Love's bliss! The while to thee
Should quickly dart
A million tender joys, I love thee so!

If thou shouldst frown on me,
Then in my soul
Dull night would reign with darkness, cold and woe,
Yet still a crown to thee,
With all its dole,
Should be my million griefs, I love thee so!

If thou shouldst give to me
With sweet, free will
The richest treasure lover e'er could know,
I could but live for thee,
Adoring still,
Or die a million deaths, I love thee so!

Be what thou wilt, dear one,
Coy, kind or shy,
Or summer sunshine with thy glance bestow;
Of evils I fear none,
Since still may I
Hope for a million years, I love thee so!

CORA LINN DANIELS.

CRUEL.

Mr. Giddy—"Cynthia, in reality you are the fairest creature I ever knew."

Cynthia—"Indeed, Mr. Giddy, and have you been long from boarding-school?"

HOW DISTRESSING.

"Is my worthy friend better?"

"Not much, dear madame; there is still considerable inflammation."

"Ah!"

"They have just applied a dozen leeches."

"The poor things!"

FULL OF ACCIDENTS.

Old Mr. Bentley—"The morning paper is just filled with accidents, Maria. Here's a disaster in a coal mine, three collisions on the railroad, four drowning accidents and a holacaust."

Old Mrs. Bentley—"Ain't it horrible!"

Old Mr. Bentley—"Yes, and here's an article about the arrival of Mrs. James Brown Potter."

HARD TIMES.

"I suppose you find times pretty hard," said a kind-hearted old lady to a tramp, "and often don't get enough to eat?"

"It's worse than that, mum," was the candid reply. "In these days it is hard to get enough to drink, let alone to eat."

THE MILLS OF THE GODS.

FIRST BROKER—"Fearful difference this from the good old times."
SECOND BROKER—"Yes, indeed! In those days only our *customers* patronized the free lunch."

A SURE EVIDENCE.

MINISTER (*who has had a "call" to the pastorate of a neighboring congregation, with deep humility*)—"Of course, gentlemen, 'tis my sacred duty to become your pastor if I am convinced it is a call from my great Master. Ahem—by the way—what may the prebend—er!—salary be, as it were?"

VISITING COMMITTEE—"Five hundred dollars more than your present cure affords."

MINISTER (*with a deep sigh of Christian resignation*)—"Ah! then indeed this *must* be a call from my heavenly Master!"

HER EYES WERE OPEN.

Stout man (whose appetite had been the envy of his fellow-boarders)—"I declare! I have lost three buttons off my vest!"

Mistress of the house (who had been aching to give him a hint)—"You will probably find them in the dining room, sir."

THE CAUSE OF IT.

Guide (explaining the view of mountain to a party)—"And here is the place where a young lady jumped off and committed suicide."

Lady—"From melancholy?"

Guide—"No, ma'm; from Boston."

REMARKABLE CASE.

Reporter—"I've a good item here this morning. I found a person who had been confined to one room his entire life."

City editor—"Good! Send it right up. Who is it?"

Reporter—"Why, a three days' old baby down at our house."

HOW DARK MAY THAT BE?

"Gracious!" exclaimed Mrs. Fauxpas, looking out on a dark night, "it's as black as Eusebius."

KITTY'S AUTOGRAPH ALBUM.

VER thy fair pages lovers
In their ardency have trem'led
As they drummed upon thy covers
And the muse's hosts assembled.
Here a lover's-knot—nor bluer
In its true the heavens bend;
Here a couplet, tend'rer, truer
Than by Byron ever penned;
Here a dainty film of laces
Pasted 'tween the snowy pages,
Followed by a dozen faces
That outlimn the lapse of ages;
Here, upon the last page, Kitty—
Just a scrawl.—perhaps—oh! maybe
I can solve it if I'm witty—
Autograph of our last baby.

H. S. KELLER.

IT MUST HAVE HAD STRENGTH.

Eastern man—"Have you noticed, Miss Ransom, how the people of to-day are going back to mythology for names?"

Chicago girl—"Oh, yes, indeed. Why it was only yesterday that brother Charles decided to call a new brand of cheese manufactured by him the Hercules."

ALL HIS OWN.

They were talking about bald-headed people before Jones.

"Why," said one of the party to him, "you haven't half a dozen hairs left."

"Yes," was the triumphant response, "but they are all mine!"

TOO MUCH SMILE.

The conversation had turned on a young lady whose mouth, when she smiled, seemed to stretch from ear to ear.

"Yes, but she has such handsome teeth."

"True, but she will some day lose her teeth, while her smile will remain."

NOT AN ORTHODOX DOG.

"Whatever have you done with that lovely little dog you used to have?" asked Miss DeLancey.

"Why, my dear," was the confidential reply, "I had to exchange him at the dog fancier's. He was a good summer pet, but he didn't match at all with my new sealskin sacque."

AS FAR AS IT GOES.

MISS DEVERE—"Well, papa, what do you think of my new dress?"

MR. DEV. (*who does not believe in decollete*)—"Oh, it's good enough, what there is of it."

UNFAMILIAR WITH THE ARTICLE.

AGENT (*showing house*)—"You see it is fitted with all the modern conveniences."

PROSPECTIVE TENANT—"Vat reduction vos you maig on der rendt, ohf ve takes oudt dis range unt prings our own shtofe?"

AIMEE.

[OBIIT OCTOBER 3, 1887.]

Flashed under billows of boundless blue,
By cable come tidings sad, to-day,
She, who delighted old world and new,
Who charmed us all from France to Peru,
Is dead—*la jolie, petite Aimee.*

Dead? Then adieu, "*La Perichole!*"
The sweet, little song-bird is mute, you say?
Mute is "*La Parfumeuse*" so *drole?*
And "*Madame Angot?*" Ah! many a *role*
Is dead. *La charmante, piquante Aimee!*

Alack the pity! And is she gone?
Of *opera bouffe* the rare bouquet—
Whose *chic, effronterie, abandon,*
Our every fancy has wrought upon?
Mon dieu! Ma pauvre petite—Aimee!

HOWARD SEELY.

IRISHTOCRACY IN SHANTYTOWN.

Mrs. McCarty—"Sure, Misthress Moriarty, ye bees sthartin' a farrvm around yer house."

Mrs. Moriarity—"Farrum, indade! It's me conservathory from the plants left over at decoration day."

THE LAST RESORT.

Lady (to fond mamma)—"Oh, the little boy will improve as he grows older."

Fond mamma—"His papa gets so out of patience with him! He intends to educate him, as he will be good for nothing else."

To some men money is a real need:
Without it they are nothing worth indeed.

GRAND PERFORMANCE OF "E

"E GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH."

THE ANARCHIST'S LAST REQUEST.

The anarchist sat in his lonely cell and thought of the hangman's coil,
And the tear coursed down his care-worn cheek thro' the age-long strata of soil—
Thro' the laminate layers incrusted there by the unwashed years of time,
As a river flows in its canyon bed thro' its towering walls sublime.

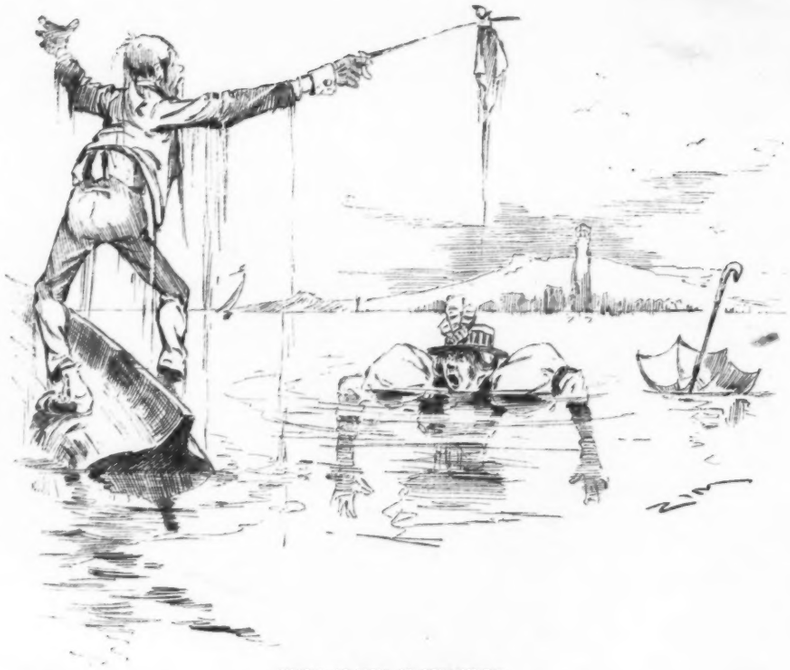
'said he, "Thro' the years of a wild, wild life I have fought with a frenzied hope,
'Gainst the sway of the tooth-brush and the comb and the tyranny of soap;
For I swore with a solemn and sacred oath, in a limitless burst of wrath,
Eternal war on the wash-bowl's sway, and a deathless hate to the bath.

"It is not death or its terrors I fear, but the men who will come when I'm dead,
With the sponge, and the cloth, and the baleful soap, and the bath-tub cold and dread;
For they'll wash off the layers of countless years I cherish with anxious care;
And the pioneer comb will plow its way thro' my trackless wilds of hair.

"The fiends! Ah, the fiends! I see them now, and my soul in terror quails
As they probe and pry in the virgin soil they dig from my finger nails—
They seize the rich aboriginal loam of an old primeval date,
And turn it over as public lands to the gov'ment to confiscate.

"O! welcome the bloody block or the rack, the gibbet, the scaffold, the rope,
But bring not that engine of torture the comb, or that pestilent poison soap;
Uncover my faults to a carping world, and sow my crimes on the air,
But O! for the love of your soul wash not my original cuticle bare"

S. W. POSS.



USEFUL AS WELL AS ORNAMENTAL.

DONAGILL (*trimming department, Lacy's*)—"I can't swim a stroke, Bijou!"
MISS BIJOU (*glove department, same p'ace*)—"When I go in for style I don't forgit the useful. Dese mutton-legs are rubbec lined. Stay on the boat an' holler."

JUDGE AND THE PLAY.

Will Anthony Comstock please step up to the Fifth-avenue theatre and turn off the gas?

The author of "A Dark Secret" is swell enough to sport a coat of arms. It naturally takes the form of a water-crest.

Anomalous as it may seem, they have put a tin head on the New York city hall, and let the aldermen escape.

Minnie Palmer has come back to win our ducats and our applause, and it looks decidedly much as though she would get them.

Now that the "Thussel" has been defeated, isn't it about time to resume operations on the duke of Marbro?

"Dr. Freckle and Mr. Snide" is the Dockstader method of interpreting Richard Mansfield's "Dr. Jeckle and Mr. Hyde."

It might not be inappropriate to suggest that his grace be quarantined against malaria, inasmuch as everywhere he goes he gets the shakes.

Apropos of the picture of the prince of Wales's waste-basket which appeared in the *World* a Sunday or so ago, a well-known opera bouffist with lots of time and a young man on her hands walked into a down-town cable office and wired his highness to "shellac his hat."

"This chilly weather brings back forcibly to my mind the time the floods washed us out of Cincinnati and made us fill in five weeks' time in some of the small southern towns. We were billed for one night in Greenville, Ala. The houses down there, as you are aware, are not constructed for cold weather, and actually the theatre didn't have a chimney attached to it, let alone a fire. It was a miserably mean night, just like this, only more so, sort of a damp, adhesive-plaster cold that went clean through you and then came back again and settled for the winter. We we playing 'Hazel Kirke' at that time. I was doing *Pittacus Green*. Couldock, Annie Russell and Effie Germon were in the troupe. The orchestra consisted of one man and a relic of the war in the shape of a piano, and was done up in an overcoat and a chill. It would play with one hand for a minute and sit on the other for warmth, and then alternate. It succumbed altogether at last, and we went through the piece without musical embellishment. Well, we didn't dress for our parts that night. I played *Pittacus* in an ulster, while Annie Russell went through her role in a sealskin sack, Couldock and the balance of the troupe in overcoats and other winter garments. Imagine the ludicrous spectacle we presented with the stage set for a summer scene. Also picture in your mind *Hazel* presenting a property rose to the the object of her admiration in a sealskin sack."

Current attractions—"Jim the Penman" at the Madison-square, The minstrels at Dockstader's, "The Leather Patch" at Harrigan's, "The Mouse Trap" at Wallack's, "The Arabian Nights" at the Standard, Minnie Palmer at the Fourteenth, and "The Henrietta" at the Union-square.

IN THE MENAGERIE.

BUMMER—"Sure, it's a happy baste that is, Mickey; he never gets dhry but he foinds a 'horn' forninst his nose!"

A GOOD BUSINESS CONVENTION.

"Why are you laying in so much liquor this week?" asked Snagley of the proprietor of a summer resort.

"Why," returned the hotel man in surprise, "didn't you hear the prohibitionists are going to hold a convention down here to-morrow?"

Proverb—When we haven't one thing we have another.

AMERICAN (*to Canadian*)—"Why do you call England your mother country?"
CANADIAN—"Because she is our dam (e) nation!"

VEGETABLE GLYCERINE.

The ordinary glycerines of commerce are produced from ANIMAL FATS, such as lard, tallow, and often grease, which is even more objectionable. The knowledge of this offensive fact prevents many persons from enjoying the benefits of glycerine.

PROCTER & GAMBLE'S VEGETABLE GLYCERINE is produced from SWEET VEGETABLE OIL, and is of such extreme purity as will satisfy the most fastidious.

It is bland to the taste, soothing to the mucous membrane, and healing to irritated surfaces of whatever kind.

VEGETABLE GLYCERINE, whether for internal or external use, should be diluted with an equal bulk of water. It is put up in glass stopper toilet bottles, at 75c. and $1.25.

If your druggist does not keep our VEGETABLE GLYCERINE, we will deliver it to your address, express prepaid, upon receipt of price.

PROCTER & GAMBLE, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

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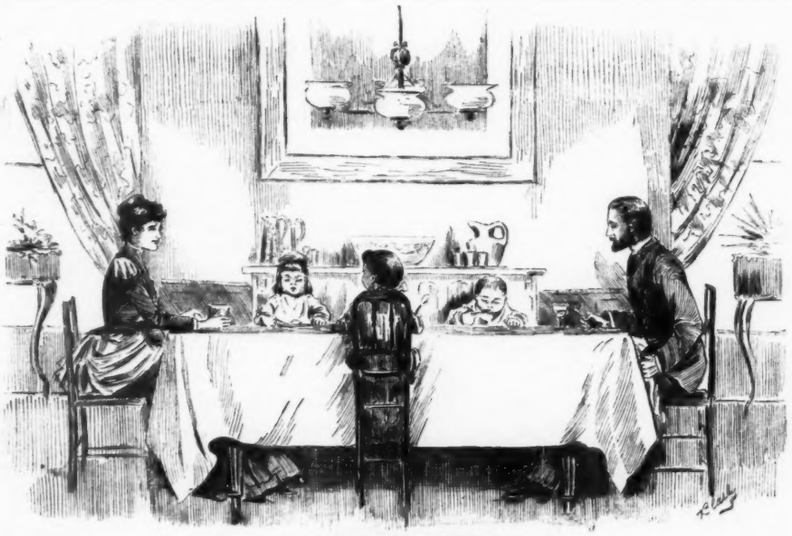
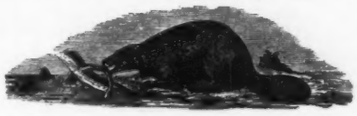
Our Guarantee Seal is on every package, and this guarantee covers not only the purity of the Glycerine, but also its Vegetable origin.



"AND SHE WAS A WIDOW."

DEAR LITTLE TOMMY—"You'd better butter your toast on both sides, mamma."
MRS. MATEBY—"Why, my son?"
DEAR LITTLE TOMMY—"'Cause I heard Mr. Halsey mutterin' to himself before tea, that if you knew which side your bread was buttered on you'd marry him."

SEAL SKIN GARMENTS.



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THE FOURTEENTH STREET FURRIER,
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Between 5th and 6th Aves., N. Y. Established over 36 years.

PLACES OF AMUSEMENT.

DOCKSTADER'S.
BUSINESS BOOMING.
Cleveland's Western Trip.
Volunteer and Thistle,
"Fall of New Babylon."
THREE NEW SONGS.
Evenings, 8:30. Saturday Matinee, 2:30.

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE.
A. M. PALMER, - - Sole Manager.
Evenings at 8:30. Matinee Saturday.
JIM THE PENMAN,
With Original Cast.
Seats may be secured for any of the performances.

NIBLO'S.
MR. E. G. GILMORE, - - - Proprietor and Manager.
DENMAN THOMPSON in THE OLD HOMESTEAD.
Evenings at 8. Matinees Wed. and Sat. at 2.

A CONCENTRATED LIQUID EXTRACT OF
MALT AND HOPS.
INVIGORATING and NUTRITIOUS.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A prominent physician in Berlin, Germany, has just discovered that Catarrh can readily be cured by **CARL L. JENSEN'S Crystal Pepsin Tablets,** the famous Dyspepsia remedy. The discovery was accidental. Patients who simultaneously suffered from Dyspepsia and Catarrh were also cured from the latter complaints, thereby proving that perhaps most cases of catarrh are created by Dyspepsia or Indigestion.

Travelers abroad should beware of Skin diseases, and use Skin-Success and Skin-Success Soap. Sold by Druggists. Prepared by the Palmer Chemical Co., New York.

KING OF TABLE WATERS.
UNDERWOOD SPRING WATER
PUREST NATURAL WATER.
HEALTHFUL, COOLING AND REFRESHING.
PREVENTS BRIGHT'S DISEASE. Send for Circular.
THE UNDERWOOD COMPANY, General Office, 18 Vesey St., New York City.

ALLCOCK'S are the only genuine POROUS PLASTERS. They act quickly and with certainty, and can be worn for weeks without causing pain or inconvenience. They are invaluable in cases of Spinal Weakness, Kidney and Pulmonary Difficulties, Malaria, Ague Cake, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Strains, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Heart, Spleen, and Stomach Troubles, and all local pains.

Beware of imitations and do not be deceived by misrepresentations.

Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no explanation or solicitation induce you to accept a substitute.

CANDY Send one, two, three or five dollars for a retail box, by express, of the best Candies in the World, put up in handsome boxes. All strictly pure. Suitable for presents. Try it once. Address C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner, 212 State St., Chicago.

A GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

For Bilious and Liver Troubles.

A famous physician, many years ago, formulated a preparation which effected remarkable cures of liver diseases, bile, indigestion, etc., and from a small beginning there arose a large demand and sale for it, which has ever increased until, after generations have passed, its popularity has become world-wide. The name of this celebrated remedy is COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS.

To such traveled Americans as have become acquainted with the great merits of these Pills (so unlike any others), and who have ever since resorted to their use in cases of need, commendation is unnecessary. *But to those who have not used them and have no knowledge of their wonderful virtues, we now invite attention.*

The use of these Pills in the United States is already large. Their virtues have never varied, and will stand the test of any climate. They are advertised—not in a flagrant manner, but modestly; for the great praise bestowed upon them by high authorities renders it unnecessary, even distasteful, to extol their merits beyond plain, unvarnished statements.

Persons afflicted with *indigestion or any bilious or liver trouble*, should bear in mind "COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS," and should *ask for them* of their druggists, and if he has not got them, insist that he should order them, especially for themselves, of any wholesale dealer, of whom they can be had. James Cockle & Co., 4 Great Ormond street, London, W. C., are the proprietors.

ESTABLISHED 1801.

BENT & CO.'S

Celebrated Hand-Made

WATER CRACKERS.

GUARANTEED

Easy of Digestion, Absolutely Pure.

BENT & CO., Milton, Mass.

Dont be a Clam

A VALUABLE TRADE JOURNAL.

The *Jewelers' Review* is the title of a new publication of 112 pages, very handsomely printed and containing precisely such information as jewelers need. The publishers are John W. Senior and J. J. Fogerty, and the office of publication is in the Astor building.

A lady who has honored the editor by chatting with him for an hour told him among other things some anecdotes of the noble red men who in the days of her grandmother still lingered, a forlorn and broken remnant, in the upper vallies of the Kennebeck river. The feature of civilization to which these half-tamed savages seem to have taken most kindly was begging, and numberless were the requests which they proffered, in wheedling tone and with suppliant manner, to the white brothers who dwelt in undisputed possession of the land once owned by the dusky ancestors of the petitioners. "One of the things which they begged for worst," the lady said, "was for grandfather's fruit. Especially did one old Indian plead, 'Eenemost water, no quite water; eenemost pumpkin, no quite pumpkin; berry much me want him.'" "But what did he mean?" the editor asked stupidly. The lady laughed. "If you were a darkey you would soon guess." And then the hearer divined that the noble savage hankered after watermelon.—*Boston Courier.*

Should Wiggins claim that storms will blow,
  Go sailing, son, and fear not;
But should he prophesy a calm,
  Into the ocean steer not.
And should he say the sun will shine,
  Then look for drenching rains out.
'Tis strange the killer with his club
  Don't knock the fellow's brains out.
— *Washington Hatchet.*

JUDGE'S FREE LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

NEW YORK, Oct. 4.

Dear JUDGE—We, five commuters over the Pacific railroad, have had quite a dispute as regards the insurance policy presented with every issue of the JUDGE. Will you kindly settle the dispute, which is: 1st. Is the offer a genuine one of $500.00 actual insurance for every purchaser of JUDGE at the news stands, even though he does not subscribe by the year? 2d. Does the weekly benefit of $10.00 attach to a person buying JUDGE weekly of a news dealer?

Very respectfully,
RAILROAD.

JUDGE'S offer is a *bona fide* guarantee to pay $500 to the family or legal representatives of the purchaser of a copy of the paper, no matter from what source it is obtained by purchase, in the event of the death of such purchaser by accident on any of the railroads named in the printed policy. Each policy, our correspondents will observe, is limited to one week from the date of the issue in which it appears.

The weekly benefit of $10 does not attach to a person buying JUDGE weekly of a newsdealer. This latter is only available by annual subscribers to JUDGE, whose subscriptions come through this office.

It will also be well for our correspondents to note that the policy requires the signature of the purchaser, and that it is void if detached from the main body of the paper; the paper itself constituting and forming a portion of the policy.

THE REASON WHY

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N. & S. CIGAR

Is the best Cigar made in this country, and the best 10c. Cigar in the world, is that it is made from the finest Havana Tobacco and Sumatra wrapper by the best workmen, without a particle of Artificial Flavoring. Sample-box by mail $1.00, by sending to

S. S. SLEEPER & CO., Boston.

FRANKLIN MACVEAGH & CO., Chicago, ILL.

C. C. Shayne,

Manufacturing Furrier,

103 Prince St., N. Y.

Will retail fashionable Furs and Seal-skin Garments this season. This will afford a splendid opportunity for ladies to purchase reliable Furs direct from the manufacturer at lowest possible prices. Fashion book mailed free.

MADE WITH BOILING WATER.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

COCOA

MADE WITH BOILING MILK.

INDEPENDENT FOUNTAIN PEN.

AGENTS WANTED.

(Cut shows exact style, but is not a fac-simile of size.)

Price $2.00 *and upward. Every Pen Warranted.*

The Holder of the "INDEPENDENT" Fountain Pen is made of best quality Hard Rubber, which is not injured by contact with ink, and is fitted with a superior quality Gold Pen, forming a combination that will last a lifetime.

To those desiring a pen suitable for all purposes, and who may have occasion to carry writing materials with them, our FOUNTAIN PEN meets the demand. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Liberal discount to Agents and Dealers. We also manufacture a good, reliable Stylographic Pen for $1.00 and upward. **SEND FOR CIRCULAR AND PRICE LISTS.**

J. ULLRICH & CO., 106-108 Liberty Street, New York.

CROSBY'S VITALIZED PHOSPHITES.

For 15 years has been a standard remedy with Physicians treating mental or nervous disorder Not a secret. It aids in the bodily and wonderfully in the mental growth of children. Young men with impaired mental faculties can regain their strength by its use. It restores the energy lost by nervousness, debility, over-exertion; refreshes weakened vital powers in old or young. A Vital Phosphite, not a Laboratory Phosphate or soda water absurdity. It is used by the Emperor Dom Pedro, Bismarck, Gladstone and other great brain workers.

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YOU ARE INSURED FOR $500. The possession of a copy of this issue of JUDGE is equivalent to a free railway accident Life policy for five hundred dollars for one week from the date of this issue, on the following railroads: Pennsylvania Railroad, New York Central & Hudson River, West Shore, Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Michigan Central, Lehigh Valley, Delaware & Hudson Canal Co., Chicago & Alton, N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. Co., Boston & Albany R. R., Long Island R. R., Saratoga, Mt. McGregor and Lake George. In case of injury by accident on any of these railroads, the JUDGE PUBLISHING CO. will pay you **10** dollars a week for the term of 5 weeks, provided your name appears upon its books as an annual subscriber to JUDGE. Write your name on this line—policy invalid without Policy void if detached from rest of paper.

HUNGER AND TRAGEDY.

A man walked into the Windsor hotel in Dallas the other day with a valise and a big appetite, and going into the dining room tried, for a few minutes, to work up a beefsteak. He then broke out with:

"What ho, landlord! Is there a blacksmith within the precincts of this mighty city?"

Landlord—"Why, yes, of course."

Tragedian—"Then send one hither."

Landlord—"What in thunder do you want with a blacksmith in my dining room?"

Tragedian—"I would have him test his steel and brawny arm by severing in twain this steak from the shoulder of the deceased bovine of many years, and then, for my physical recuperation, I would have him saw, file and chisel off a few morsels from its hardened bulk, for I would dine the while. I pray thee haste, and fetch him quickly. Stay thee! Your biscuits you can take to a stone quarry for a blast; these grits I can, with dexterous art and a glass of water, manage to swallow whole. Go bring the blacksmith. Away!"

The landlord fainted, and awoke almost a raving maniac.—*The Texas Colonel.*

WOMEN IN BUSINESS.

In this age of extreme activity and wonderful development, it is a noteworthy fact that many women have made their own way in mercantile life, and successfully compete with men in many lines of business. Women, whether they labor in the household or in the store, are all liable to suffer from functional derangements and the cares of maternity. For all troubles known under the category of "female weaknesses," Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a tonic and tried specific. It relieves the greatest sufferers, and restores the patient to vigorous health and strength. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, *under a positive guarantee*, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, bilious headache, and all derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels.

In the college slang of Princeton a perfect recitation is called a "tear;" of Bowdoin a "sail;" of Williams a "rake;" of Hamilton a "blood;" of Amherst a "cold rush," and of Harvard a "squirt." Failures are called "slumps," "stumps," "flunks" and "smashes." If it were not for our colleges, the English language would go through the cold, cheerless world with very few ornamental frills and tucks and things.—*Norristown Herald.*

The Sohmer Pianos are recommended to the public for their power, purity, richness and quality of tone, and are considered the most durable and reliable pianos ever made.

L. S. DAVIDSON,
Tailor
Cor. Beekman and William Street,
NEW YORK.

PARSONS SCARLETT & CO.
TAILORS
398 FIFTH AVENUE,
Murray Hill. NEW YORK.

THE MONON ROUTE IS THE
PULLMAN CAR LINE, BETWEEN
Chicago, Louisville, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Railroad to Florida and the South. Send for elegantly illustrated Tourist Guide written as a romance. Enclose 4 cents postage to E. O. McCormick, G. P. A., Chicago.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

Fair White Hands.
Bright Clear Complexion.
Soft Healthful Skin.
Pears' Soap
PEARS' SOAP
Most Economical
Wears to
Thinness of a Wafer.
For the Nursery.
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FACIAL BLEMISHES.
the Largest Establishment in the World for their Treatment. Facial Development, Hair and Scalp, Superfluous Hair, Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, Moth, Freckles, Wrinkles, Red Nose, Acne, Pimples, Bl'k Heads, Scars, Pitting, etc., and their treatment. Send 10c. for book of 50 pages, 4th edition.
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37 North Pearl St., Albany, N. Y.
Established 1870. Inventor of Facial Appliances, Springs, etc. Six Parlors.

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MATRIMONIAL PAPER. Illustrated. Sent 3 months on trial for 10c. HELPING HAND, Chicago, Ill.

NEW TAFFY TOLU
COLGAN'S GUM
TAKE NO OTHER
Makes Sound, White Teeth, Perfect Digestion, and a Sweet Mouth. *Perfectly delicious.* At Stores—6 cakes, 5c. Box by mail, 40c. COLGAN & MCAFEE, Louisville, Ky.

$1.00 FOR AN ENGRAVED SCRIPT PLATE AND 50 CARDS, PER MAIL.
Robert Sneider, Engraver, 96--98 Fulton Street New York.

VENETIAN DIAMONDS!
Experts can not tell them from Real Diamonds.

Elegantly set in Solid 14k Gold setting. Experts can not tell them from Real Diamonds, equal in appearance to stones, that cost twenty times the price. Much worn in Europe for court and other occasions. No middlemen's profits. We do not sell these diamonds to the trade. Sent securely packed by **Registered Mail**, on receipt of price, by the sole Importer and Manufacturer.
WM. WILLIAMS, Manufacturing Jeweler, 131 HALSTED STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.
☞ *We refer to any Bank or Wholesale House in Chicago, the Commercial Agencies or Express Companies as to our reliability. Ask your bank.*

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BREVOORT HOUSE.
FIFTH AVENUE (near Washington square)
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EUROPEAN PLAN.
Rooms $1 per day and upwards.

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OPPOSITE GRAND CENTRAL DEPOT, 42D ST.,
Rooms $1 a day and upwards. Baggage to and from Grand Central Depot, free.
European Plan.

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Absolutely fire-proof. Only first-class hotel in the city.
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COLONNADE HOTEL,
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One Block from Pennsylvania R. R. Station.
Rate, $3.50 per day.
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LIBERTY AND SARATOGA STS., BALTIMORE.
First-class in Every Respect. European Plan.
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American Plan.
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Best locality in the city. Michigan Avenue and Jackson Street.
View overlooking the lake is unsurpassed.

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THE FLORIDA,
St. Augustine, Fla. Open Dec. to April.
CHARLES F. BECK, Proprietor.

BUSINESS INDEX.

JUDGE endorses the following houses as worthy of the patronage of parties visiting the city or wishing to transact business by mail.

Belcher Mosaic Gasss Co.,
125 Fifth Avenue, Manufacturers of
H. F. BELCHER METALLO MOSAICS.
To be had through any Decorator or Architect.

Bookseller and Stationer.
F. E. GRANT,
7 West 42d Street, New York.
When calling please ask to see Mr. Grant.

Bulbs, Seeds and Plants.
(Mohawk Valley Seeds.)
THE A. C. NELLIS CO.,
64 Cortlandt Street, New York.

Central Park Riding Academy.
7TH AVENUE AND 59TH STREET.
The largest and most complete establishment of its kind in this country. Send for circulars.

GLYCEROLE.
The only Oil Preparation and Leather Preservative in existence.
For Sale in First-class Shoe Establishments

The Best Assortment of
GUNS, PISTOLS, FISHING TACKLE AND SPORTING GOODS,
C. RECHT 183 Bowery (corner Delancy street), New York.
GUNPOWDER, AMMUNITION, &c.

OPTICIANS.
GALL & LEMBKE,
21 Union Square.

PIANOS.
SOHMER & CO.,
149 East Fourteenth Street.

Printing Establishment.
DAVID H. GILDERSLEEVE,
45-51 Rose Street, New York.
(Printer of JUDGE.)

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T. B. ROBERTSON.
Real Estate and Insurance Agent, 661 Sixth Avenue, bet. 38th and 39th Sts., New York.
Telephone, 1078-39th. City and Country property bought, sold and exchanged. Rents collected. Loans negotiated.

Trunks, Traveling Bags,
CROUCH & FITZGERALD.
And Articles for Travelers Use. 1 Cortlandt St., cor. Broadway; 556 Broadway, below Prince St.; 723 Sixth Avenue, below 42d St., New York.

RIDLEY'S,
Grand Street, New York.

FALL NOVELTIES AT LOWEST PRICES.

The greatest advantage we possess over many would-be competitors is that we own and personally control all stocks in our entire establishment, and do not, like many other large houses, rent any portion of our space to any dealer whatsoever.

PRICES THROUGHOUT

our entire establishment are the lowest to be found in this or neighboring cities.

Fall Novelties

IN SILKS, VELVETS, PLUSHES AND WOOLEN STUFFS.

Dress Goods.

Fine French large plaid combinations, with fancy plush blocks, at $1.85 a yard; plain goods to match $1.25 a yard.
Fine French velvet combinations, $2.25 yard; plain to match, $1.25.
50-inch all-wool French tricots, 98c.; worth $1.25.
42-inch fine all-wool French foule, fancy stripes, 75c. yard; worth $1.
42-inch all-wool French biarritz, 55c. yard; worth 75c.

VELVETS.

150 pieces novelty stripe silk velvets. In all the leading combinations, worth $1.25 a yard., **48 c.**

MILLINERY.

Untrimmed hats in all the new combinations, colors and shapes.
Extra fine French and English felt hats, hatter's and moleskin plush. Silk felt and cloth hats, in all colors to match dress goods for ladies and misses.

Trimmed Millinery in our Millinery Parlor

which is the largest and most elaborately furnished stock in this city.
Ladies' fine pattern hats and bonnets, all latest trimmed.

LADIES' SUITS AND WRAPS.

Ladies' suits and wraps, jackets and newmarkets, in all styles of cloth plushes, silks and velvets.
Fine beaded plush wraps from $15.00 to $35.00.
English tailor-made jackets, in plain cloth or checks, at $3.90, $4.90; worth $6.00 to $7.50.
Seal plush sacques, $18.75; worth $25.00.
Striped or check cloth newmarkets, hood or cape, $6.50.

FURS.

LARGE DISPLAY OF FUR GARMENTS,

well selected by experienced furriers and at very low prices.

AN EXAMINATION INVITED.

Fine Alaska seal newmarkets, dolmans, wraps and jackets.
Fur-lined circulars, dolmans and wraps, muffs, boas, fur robes and mats, fur trimmings, seal caps and gloves.

Ladies' Underwear.

JERSEY FITTING.

RIBBED ZEPHYR AND CASHMERE UNDERWEAR,

BOTH DOMESTIC AND IMPORTED.

Ladies' zephyr vests (seamless) white, pink, light blue and cardinal, at 59c. each.
Finer qualities, tipped with contrasting colors, at 79c. each.
Cashmere ribbed undervests, in plain colors, at 89c. each.

JERSEYS.

SPECIAL AND LIMITED LOT.

Ladies' boucle jerseys in black, navy, seal, garnet and fancy mixtures, good quality of worsted, sizes 32 to 42, at 49c. each.
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Counsel—Had the accused any distinguishing features by which you recognized him? Witness—Yes, sir; he was bowlegged in both eyes.—*Burlington Free Press.*

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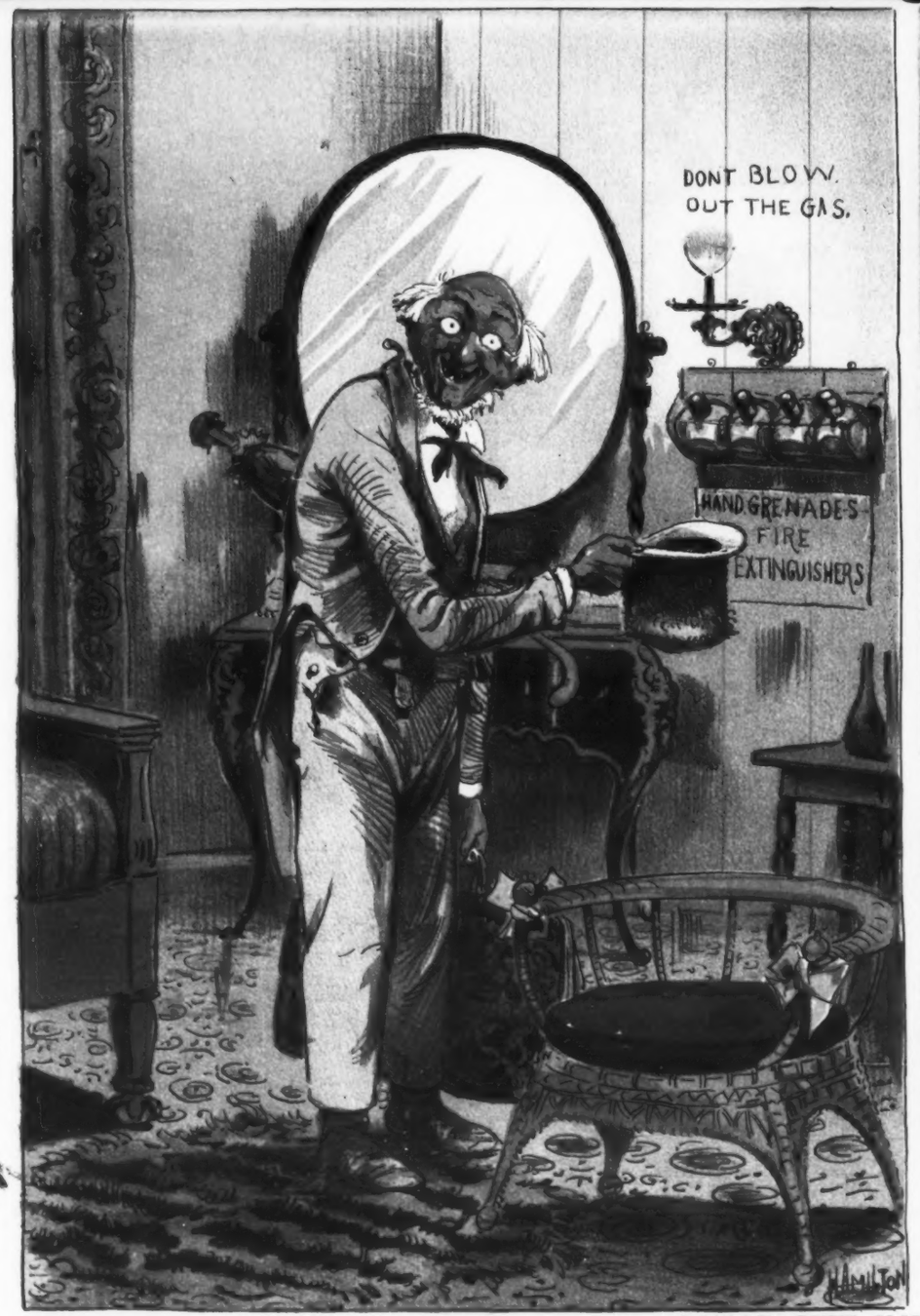

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